

# KEOWEE COURIER

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WALHALLA, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7, 1915.

## NATION'S CAPITOL IS SHAKEN

By Bomb Placed in Senate Wing.  
Damage Only Slight.

Washington, July 3.—The public reception room in the Senate wing of the Capitol of the United States was wrecked just before last midnight by an explosion, probably caused by a bomb or an infernal machine. No one was injured, and to-day there was only one clue, a letter received by the Washington Times, an evening newspaper here, bearing a postmark timed before the explosion, announcing it would take place.

The letter, although written June 3, was mailed last night at 10 o'clock, nearly two hours before the explosion. It was signed, "H. Pearce," was typewritten and indicated that the writer had been waiting for some time for an opportunity to carry out his plan, which, he said, would be "the exclamation point of his career."

Officials, at first inclined to believe the explosion was caused by spontaneous combustion or escaping gas, abandoned that line of investigation and proceeded on the theory that the explosive was planted by a crank seeking to create a sensation or some foreign sympathizer seeking to register his disapproval of the policies of the United States government.

### Against Exports of Arms.

The letter was a rambling argument against exports of war munitions to Europe.

"By the way," said the writer at the outset of his argument, "don't blame this on the Germans or on Bryan. I am an old-fashioned American with a conscience, if it is not a sin to have a conscience. . . . Let each nation make her own man-killing machines. Sorry I had to use explosives. (For the last time, I trust). It is the export kind and ought to make enough noise to be heard above the voices that clamor for war and blood money. This explosion is the exclamation point in my appeal for peace."

He closed his letter with a proposal for a referendum on the question of war exports, which he characterized "as a colossal American crime."

Part of the letter was typewritten and part was written with a pen. The handwriting apparently was not that of an uneducated person.

### Perpetrated by Crank.

A fragment of a chloride of silver dry cell was found in the Capitol grounds about 100 feet from the source of the explosion. Prof. Monroe said it might have been used to explode an infernal machine.

"The only theory I have of this affair," said Superintendent Woods, "is that it was perpetrated by some crank. There was no gas in the building to explode. There could have been no sewer gas explosion, for I explored the cellar and there was not the slightest trace of sewer gas."

### Piles of Shattered Plaster.

Piles of shattered plaster from the frescoed ceiling and walls, broken crystals from the big chandeliers, pieces of the immense mirror, glass from the windows and splintered woodwork littered the floor early today. Glass was broken and part of the panelling smashed in the door opening from the reception hall into the lobby running along the rear of Senate chamber. A heavy door opening into the Vice President's room, but which had not been opened for many years, was blown partly open by the force of the concussion, and the door leading into the room of the sergeant-at-arms, on the opposite side from that of the Vice President, was damaged.

The explosion was heard for many blocks away and guards in all parts of the Capitol and excited persons from some distance came running to see what had happened.

While no one was injured, Watchman Jones, who was seated at the Senate entrance door, almost immediately beneath the wrecked room, was almost lifted from his chair by the force of the explosion. Watchmen in the far end of the building, a long city block away, thought the dome of the Capitol was falling in or

## ONE MAN DID BOTH JOBS.

Man Who Placed Bomb Also Shot Mr. Morgan.

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 3.—Frank Holt is the man who set the bomb that exploded in the Capitol at Washington last night.

In a statement to Justice Luyster and Thomas Tunney, head of the bomb squad of the detective bureau, Holt confessed setting the bomb and described it. As a missile of terror it was said to be unique in the annals of the New York police department.

"I made this bomb," Holt is quoted as having said in his confession, "with three sticks of dynamite, some match heads and a bottle of sulphuric acid."

"Pretty slick!" commented Tunney. "I don't see how you did it."

"Well, you see," Holt answered, "I had experimented on it before—not once, you know, but many times. I knew just what I was doing and just how to do it. I really didn't take any chances, for all my observations had been checked up, and I knew when the bomb would go off, almost to the minute. I knew how much time I had, so I hung around while the acid was eating its way through the cork. I pulled out my watch and said to myself that it ought to be going pretty soon. And sure enough it did go pretty soon. Then I hurried away."

Holt's confession of the Capitol outrage came fast on the heels of his denial to newspaper men of the same charge.

"Don't you know anything about this?" they asked him.

"No, I don't," he asserted. "I wasn't in Washington yesterday at all. I was in New York. I had my breakfast and luncheon at the Mills Hotel at 7th street and 7th avenue, so you see I couldn't have been in Washington."

"What were you doing all day?"

"I was walking around the streets in New York, trying to make up my mind to come out here to-day and do my duty. That was all. I was thinking it over."

When Holt was told that the Mills Hotel clerks had not recalled seeing him there yesterday, he still stuck to his story.

"It does look strange, doesn't it?" he asked, after reading the Washington story for the second time. "It seems that the man who did that thought about like I did, too, doesn't it? It was rather odd that he used almost the same words as I did. I can't explain it."

When the newspaper reporters left, Justice Luyster and Capt. Tunney began to question him, and soon obtained his confession.

### Russian Spies Hanged.

Petrograd, July 4.—Three accomplices of Lieut. Col. Miasoyedoff, a Russian tenth army interpreter, who some time ago was hanged as a spy, have been convicted after a trial by court-martial and also hanged.

(After Miasoyedoff had been executed last April it was announced that several persons not connected with the army had been arrested and would be tried as accomplices. In February the tenth Russian army was defeated in East Prussia, the Germans taking 50,000 prisoners. Five months earlier the army of Gen. Rennenkampf had been routed, with great losses in prisoners in the same province under similar circumstances. Russian military officers contended that the German general staff must have possessed knowledge of intended Russian movements. Suspicion led to Miasoyedoff and he was tried by court-martial and condemned to death.)

### Baby With Two Heads.

(Charleston News and Courier.)

The body of a baby with two perfectly formed heads was brought to Charleston yesterday to be embalmed for preservation. The child was born in the interior and brought here by a physician from the vicinity. It was taken to the South Carolina Medical College laboratory, where it will be embalmed.

It is stated that the baby had two perfectly shaped heads and necks which joined the body as in normal cases, and that the remainder of the body was "feet." The body weighs about 9½ pounds.

An honest man is indeed a good thing—for his creditors.

The first thing a young man learns at college is how little his parents knew.

that some equally great catastrophe had occurred, so great was the force of the concussion, which caused the building to tremble.

Robinson W. Pierce, a machinist, the only R. Pearce the authorities could find, made a statement which convinced them he knew nothing of the letter.

## J. PIERPONT MORGAN SHOT.

Financier Victim of War-Crazed Man.  
Wound Not Fatal.

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 3.—J. P. Morgan, head of the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., was shot twice to-day at his country home near here by Frank Holt, a native American, a former student and instructor at Cornell University, who was to have become the head of the department of French in the Southwestern Methodist University at Dallas, Texas, next fall.

Both shots took effect in the region of the hip. A bulletin issued by specialists at his bedside late to-day stated that there were no unfavorable symptoms, and that Mr. Morgan was resting easily.

### Dynamite in Pocket.

Holt was overpowered by Morgan and Henry Fiske, the butler in the Morgan household, who grappled with him in the hallway. He was locked up in jail here, and from his cell issued a written statement, saying that he had intended no harm to Mr. Morgan, but had come to Glen Cove to persuade the banker to stop the shipment abroad of munitions of war in this country. He went into the Morgan home, he said, with a pistol in his hand, a stick of dynamite in his pocket, intending to remain there till Mr. Morgan "did something."

Another loaded pistol was found in Holt's pocket and more dynamite was in a suit case which he had taken to the Morgan house. In addition, there were numerous newspaper clippings in the suit case, all bearing on the European war.

### Statement About Shooting.

An authoritative statement of the shooting, obtained here late to-day after many conflicting reports had been circulated, says:

"Holt called at the Morgan home at 9 o'clock, while Mr. and Mrs. Morgan were at breakfast. Fiske, the butler, answered Holt's ring at the door. Holt handed the butler his card, telling him to inform Mr. Morgan it was from a friend. As the butler started back through the hallway, Holt slipped a pistol from his pocket and pressed it against the butler's stomach.

"See this gun?" he demanded. "I have another one."

The butler, pressed by the muzzle of the weapon, backed into the hallway, Holt following. As the front door closed behind them, the butler realized the determination of the assassin, and spoke in a loud voice, so that Mr. Morgan might hear, "Mr. Morgan is in the library."

Holt was not diverted by this, but continued to press the butler backward down the hallway toward the dining room. As they neared the dining room door, the butler spoke again.

"Upstairs, Mr. Morgan! Upstairs!" he shouted.

Alarmed by the shout, Mr. Morgan and his wife left the dining room by another door, entered a rear hallway and went upstairs. They found nothing amiss there and started back, using the front stairway. Unwittingly they walked almost into the assassin's arms. Mrs. Morgan saw him first, screamed and drew back.

Holt turned and fired twice before Mr. Morgan could seize him. Fiske, the butler, no longer menaced by the pistol, grabbed the assassin's right hand. Mr. Morgan, with two bullet wounds in his body, threw himself on his assailant, and the three men went down in a struggling heap on the hallway floor.

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, British ambassador to the United States, an over-night guest at the Morgan home, was with Mr. and Mrs. Morgan at the breakfast table when Holt entered the house.

The struggle on the floor was short. The pistol was torn from Holt's fingers and he was beaten by the butler and other servants, who came running at the sound of the shots, until he offered no further resistance. Then the Glen Cove police and a physician was summoned and Holt was placed in one of the Morgan automobiles and hurried at 40 miles an hour to the jail here.

"I fired to scare him," Holt said. "They told me I hit him. I hope he is not badly hurt."

### Assailant's Statement.

Holt made the following statement to the Associated Press this afternoon:

"My home is in Dallas, Texas. I have a wife and children, and am 40 years old. I was born in this country and so were my father and mother. My ancestors were French and German; it was all mixed up. I received a degree of doctor of philosophy from Cornell in 1914, but before that I was an instructor in French. I formerly was an instructor in Vanderbilt University.

"I came to New York two weeks ago from Ithaca and put up at the Mills Hotel. I took no pains to con-

## Holt Takes Own Life.

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 6.—Frank Holt, who shot J. P. Morgan in his home here last Saturday, was found dead to-night in a pool of blood in his cell in the county jail. Holt had evidently shot himself in the head with a revolver. Holt had previously tried to commit suicide with a lead pencil.

He hid my identity and registered under my own name.

"About a month ago I conceived the idea to see J. P. Morgan and get him to use his influence in stopping the exportation of arms which make you and me responsible for the murder which is going on over there.

"I have not been influenced to do this by anybody else. I think President Wilson's notes were fine, but they did not seem to do anything to stop the war.

"I came down here from New York this morning to put my idea before Mr. Morgan, but I depended upon him to formulate the plan. Of course I did not mean to shoot Mr. Morgan, but I intended to stay there until something was done. I had a stick of dynamite in my pocket; I thought it might come in handy somehow."

With a pencil borrowed from a newspaper man, Holt addressed this telegram to his wife at 101 Marcellus street, Dallas:

"Man proposes, God disposes. Don't come here until you get my letter. Be strong."

The telegram was signed "Frank."

### Inspiration from on High.

When asked who inspired the plot against Mr. Morgan, the prisoner denied that any one had done so.

"It came to me from on high," he declared.

The man seemed to lack complete comprehension of what had happened. He could not be persuaded for some time that he had wounded Mr. Morgan.

### Dynamite and Nitro-Glycerine.

Holt was hurried to the Court House at Glen Cove, while the contents of two suit cases was examined. One was found to contain three large sticks of dynamite and the other a large bottle of nitro-glycerine. There also were two large boxes of cartridges for his revolver. The prisoner, a tall, lanky man of the rawbone type, was extremely reticent at first, but afterwards was persuaded to talk, although he would not say much about himself.

It was said the assailant was seen yesterday in the neighborhood of Mr. Morgan's home.

### Morgan Out of Danger.

Glen Cove, N. Y., July 5.—J. P. Morgan, shot twice by Frank Holt last Saturday, is out of all danger, his physicians announced this morning. Mr. Morgan's pulse and temperature are normal, they said, and he passed a restful night.

Holt, Mr. Morgan's assailant, was so weak to-day that when his keeper went to his cell to arouse him he could not sit up on his couch. Unless his condition improves rapidly—and physicians say there seemed no reason to expect so radical a change—it will be impossible for him to be taken into court for examination Wednesday.

All plans to submit Holt to a further questioning to-day were abandoned because of his serious condition.

### Holt Badly Injured.

Dr. Guy Cleghorn, the jail physician, said Holt's injuries were graver than at first thought. His extreme weakness was due, Dr. Cleghorn said, to the great loss of blood from the wound over his eye. Two stitches had been taken, but when the wound was dressed to-day it still evinced a tendency to bleed. In addition, Holt sustained a black eye, his shoulder was severely wrenched and he was struck a powerful blow in the stomach which left a black and blue mark.

"Holt is very sick," Dr. Cleghorn said; "sick physically and mentally. He is apparently exhausted and is unable to answer questions."

Mr. Morgan awoke this morning much refreshed and seemed cheerful. The X-ray examination yesterday had dispelled fears that one of the two bullets had entered the abdomen or shattered a bone. Both bullets passed through the muscles of the hip and out through his clothing. The only possible danger, it was asserted, was from blood poisoning, and this grew less with each succeeding hour.

### Dual Personality?

Authorities were trying to-day to clear up whether Holt had been involved in the alleged murder of Mrs. Erich Muentner in 1906. Erich Muentner disappeared from Harvard University after his wife had died, it was charged, of poisoning, and never was found. Former acquaintances of Muentner in Chicago have asserted that pictures of Holt showed marked resemblance to the man they knew as Muentner.

There were also, it was said, many

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Westminster, S. C.

similarities in the known history of Holt and that of Muentner, and, in addition, many points yet to be told the police about Holt's life. One of these points, it was said, related to Holt's whereabouts in 1906, the year of the alleged murder.

Sheriff Grifenhagen questioned Holt closely as to this. When Holt answered it was to deny emphatically that he was Erich Muentner. He did not know Muentner, he said, and had nothing to do with the murder of Mrs. Muentner.

"Where were you in 1906?" the sheriff persisted.

Holt made him repeat the question several times before replying. Then he said in a husky whisper and as if in a daze: "I don't remember."

It became known to-day that the secret service is following the leads opened by Holt's story. Every city he has mentioned, it was said, will be visited, and a country-wide search is to be made to determine where he was born and where and how he spent his entire life.

Chas. I. Wood, assistant district attorney of Nassau county, who was in Harvard University while Muentner was there, went to-day to see Holt in his cell. Afterwards he said that while Holt bore a strong resemblance to Muentner, he did not think he was the same man.

After a second talk with Holt, Mr. Wood withdrew his previous statement that he did not think Holt and Muentner were the same man and asserted he was not sure.

"His eyes and his eyebrows are the same as Muentner's," Mr. Wood declared. "His nose, his mouth and other features strongly resemble those of Muentner. I could not be positive that he is or is not Muentner, because his head was tied up in a bandage and this, of course, altered his normal appearance."

### Holt Hears from Wife.

A telegram from the prisoner's wife, received by him late to-day, was dated Motate, Texas. Previous reports were that Mrs. Holt was with her father in Dallas.

The telegram said:

"Everything is all right. It is your duty now to rest and let loved ones and God take care of you. All your friends send love. They are so kind to us here. If you can let us know that you get this, do so."

The message was signed "Mrs. Frank Holt." Holt read the telegram without comment. He sent no answer.

### Unable to Clear Mystery.

Dallas, Texas, July 5.—Mrs. Frank Holt was unable to-day to clear up the mystery regarding the past of her husband, who shot J. P. Morgan. She said he was born in Wisconsin, but she was unable to give the name of the place.

Mrs. Holt said Holt's parents died before she was married to him, and he had no close relatives. The only relative she could recall was a cotton buyer in North Carolina, and could not recall his name nor where he lived.

Mrs. Holt's father, Rev. O. F. Sen-

sabaugh, said Holt came into the life of the Sensabaugh family first in 1908, when they lived in Fort Worth, Texas.

Mr. Sensabaugh was reared in Waynesville, N. C., he said to-day, and had lived in Colorado twelve years. Mrs. Holt was born in Durango, Colo.

Mr. Sensabaugh continued to-day to keep his daughter in seclusion. He allowed only close friends to see her, and he declared she had not read a newspaper since the tragedy Saturday. She was prostrated, he said, and added he feared that reading accounts of the arrest of her husband might make her "morbid."

At Mrs. Holt's home it was declared that she had sent a telegram to her husband from "Motate, Texas," as reported from Glen Cove. Her husband said she sent the telegram from here, and that the date line "Motate" was a mistake in transmission, probably due to misreading of the French, "Mon Cher," which Mrs. Holt used in her message.

### BARNETT TO SUMMER SCHOOL.

County Demonstrator Speaks to Teachers—School Closes Friday

G. M. Barnett, county demonstration agent, addressed the summer school during the first period on Tuesday morning on the various phases of the demonstration work, and its connection with the country school and the country school teacher. He explained how the teacher may aid in carrying out the work of the demonstration agent in the corn club, the poultry club, the pig club, the horticulture club and the tomato club. He stressed the necessity of the co-operation of the country teacher with the county demonstrator. He gave the teachers many valuable suggestions as to how they may secure the support, the co-operation and the assistance of the patrons of the school in this work. He also showed what benefits the patrons may secure by acquainting themselves with the many helps to their welfare, as farmers, offered by the demonstration department of Clemson College in connection with the United States Department of Agriculture.

The work of the summer school has been very satisfactory to the faculty and to the teacher-pupils. The school will close Friday of this week, the 9th. The last two days (Thursday and Friday) are to be taken up in examinations. Geography, agriculture, primary methods, civics and algebra are scheduled for Thursday, and grammar, arithmetic, pedagogy and history for Friday.

### Three Killed, Forty Hurt.

Tacoma, Wash., July 3.—Three persons were killed and about 40 injured when two coaches of a Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul passenger train fell through a trestle near Rainier, Wash., 20 miles south of here, to-day. The passenger train fell upon a freight train passing under the trestle.